

THE BRYAN DAILY EAGLE

AND PILOT

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"IF I HAVE NOT LOVE."

The grandest apostrophe ever paid to that supreme passion—love—human or divine, was by the late lamented Dr. Benjamin Harvey Carroll, as follows:

"Suppose God had gathered back the curtains from all the future to the great judgment day in my sight, so as to enable me to see it all, as a whole and every minute detail, the yet unrecorded things of the future; what if my heart as a prophet were as hot as Jeremiah's; what if I live coal from the altar were put upon my lips as upon Isaiah's; what if I like John on Patmos, could see 'high above the world the great court of God, then have it pass in grand panorama till Jesus comes; suppose I had that, as well as all those languages, and knew all the mysteries; so that nature had no secrets from me; so that there is nothing in astronomy, in geology, in biology, in sociology, nothing in any of the 'ologies' that I do not know; suppose that like Solomon, I could sing a song concerning the birds that fly through the air, the vine that grows on the wall, and the fish that swim in the sea; suppose I could be able to locate a gold mine, a coal mine, a deposit of oil, and every mine of precious jewels; suppose I could look at the bottom of the sea and behold all the jewels and the money and the fine apparel that had ever been sunk in its depths; what if I understood eclipses, cyclones, earthquakes, all mysteries (that is the sort of man we are coming to, an eclectic man): 'If I had all knowledge,' not in one department, but in all departments, so that I myself were the biggest encyclopedia in the world; so that I myself were a walking library of all the records of history and achievement of science in any of its departments; so that whatever man has ever known since the world was, down to the present time, I knew; and if I have all faith (not saving faith, but that faith that enables one to work miracles), so as to remove mountains; if I could make Himalaya and the Ural change places; if I could pile the Alps upon the Apennines and the Apennines upon the Pyrennes, as the old giants are said to have done Pellon on Ossa; if I could look at Aetna, Vesuvius, Hecla, Stromboli and Popocatepetal and say, 'Put out your fires,' and they would become extinct in a moment, and I have not love, I would just be nothing."

If the South Texas Traction Company could be induced to come on down with their interurban from Corsicana and fill in the gap between that place and Houston, it would give the people of this section conveniences in travel they do not now realize. North Texas is a network of interurbans and the people of that section can go wherever they please, at any hour of the day and at almost any hour of the night.

The Eagle earnestly hopes every voter in Brazos county will support the school amendment to the state constitution to be voted on on November 7th. As Prof. R. O. Allen says, there is no reason why any voter in the county should vote against this amendment.

Candidate Hughes told the voters Tuesday in Columbus, Ind., in reply to questions as to whether or not he favored placing an embargo on munitions and if he favored the passage of a resolution by Congress warning Americans off belligerent ships, that he favored guaranteeing all American rights, including travel and shipping. So say we all, gentlemen. But does Mr. Hughes mean to say that he would have plunged the United States into war with Germany when some belligerent ship was blown up and an American life lost, or some American ship captured and rushed to the prize court? That's what the people want to know, what he would have done, not what he favors. In other words, the people want Mr. Hughes to say whether or not this nation would be in the war today had he been President and the same conditions should have prevailed that have confronted Mr. Wilson.

The Dallas Dispatch very audaciously, and some may say, very naughtily, prints an illustration or diagram right on its front page showing how the age of a lady might be told by the length of her skirt. The diagram begins with 13, showing a very trim pair of limbs with the skirt at the knee. Then the diagram starts on a descending scale showing where the skirt is supposed to come to at different ages until 40 is reached, when the skirt has dropped to the instep. About one inch difference in length denotes the different ages. Theoretically the Dispatch may be correct in its interpretations, but we have seen instances where it misses it a thousand miles, figuratively speaking.

President Wilson has ceased to be a party leader and is now a national leader. Many prominent and staunch Republicans that have never voted anything but the Republican ticket are going to support him for re-election. They give a reason for the faith within, and that is, they do not think it wise to change leaders at this critical hour. Expressions from these prominent men are taken to mean there are vast armies of other Republicans holding the same views, of less prominence, and whose intentions have no way of being given expression in the public press.

The Eagle has noticed several times lately wagons laden with gravel for the county good roads passing along Main street. We do not believe this should be permitted, for the reason the gravel necessarily sifts out and falls on the paved street. Heavy traffic passing over this gravel grinds it into the pavement with more or less damage to the street. Paved streets, in our opinion, come too high to be ground out in this way.

The great field marshal, Von Hindenburg, is quoted as saying that the German lines on the Russian front are in perfect condition and could not be broken in thirty years. We hope the distinguished general does not mean by that that he is expecting the war to last thirty years longer. If he does, then the rest of the countries and peoples will have to surrender whether the armies do or not.

"Let the city roll up a solid vote for the charter commission. We need a new charter and can never be a city without it. The Eagle is not for any radical raise in the tax rate, as we are pretty well loaded with taxes now, but we should be in a position where we could increase our taxes if needed for some urgent purpose."

True to its policy of progress, the Eagle will furnish the citizens of the community with the returns from the national election on the night of November 7th as fast as they are obtainable. The full plans and scope of the returns will be announced within a day or two.

Captain Koenig, the plucky little German captain of the Deutschland, is getting to be quite a frequent visitor in these parts. He will soon be well enough known to borrow flour, sugar, coffee and little things like that to be "paid back" on his next trip.

The presidential campaign is now being wound up and the liars from the tall timber are busy.

Hart Schaffner & Marx
reliable tailoring

YOU may select the best fabrics in the world for your clothes, but if the tailoring isn't well done, you don't get much. Good tailoring costs more than poor work; but that's why it's better.

—Come and see the new Varsity Fifty Five models; one style-idea with many variations.

—Come and see the new Varsity Six Hundred overcoats; lot of new ideas.

—At \$20.00 and \$25.00 we'll show you real economy in clothes.

A. M. Waldrop
& Co.

Bryan's Big Clothing Store.



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One of the Eagle editor's good friends told us today he had given his family the answer to a query propounded by the Eagle as to where were the families who formerly spent their evenings in self culture. His answer was, "At the picture show."

The high price of cotton this year is only the beginning of the battle for permanent prosperity. Upon your action next year depends the completion of the victory.

"The Waco Times-Herald asks, 'Did we ever get Villa?' The question is like one asked by one of the habitués of Squash Corners—'Has anybody nominated Sulzer yet?'"

The summer colds are running late this year.—Temple Telegram.
And early, too.

WISE AND OTHERWISE.

"You know," remarked the genially venerable Jinks. "I have enjoyed attending a vaudeville theater." "Yes," queried his grandson. "Yes, you see, the witticisms always arouse in me fond memories and tender reminiscences of long ago."—Buffalo Express.

As the ancients wisely say, Have a care of th main chance, And look before you ere you leap; For as you sow y' are like to reap. —Butler.

"Kitty 's such a resourceful girl. 'Is she?' "Why, the other day when she'd left her reticule at home she powdered her nose with a marshmallow."—Boston Transcript.

Three women and a goose make a market.—Italian.

Hotel Attendant—"Get your head out of the elevator shaft. What's the matter—with you?" Uncle Eben—"Just a minute son. There's a fellow just made an ascension in that darn thing and I'm going to watch him make the parachute drop."—Puck.

The tints of autumn—a mighty flower garden, blossoming under the spell of the enchanter, Frost.—Whittier.

A purple sky; a silence deep. A last, long, restful, dreamless sleep. A smile of peace; one soft, tired breath.

And this is Death?
—Francesca Miller.

Mrs. Fry—"I don't see how you can tolerate a husband who stays out every night. Why don't you divorce him?" Mrs. Sharp—"I would, my dear, but you have no idea what dandy movie scenarios his explanations make. I sell every one of them."—Judge.

"I assume," said the slightly cynical person, "that you think it's up to you to save the country." "No, sir," replied Senator Sorghum. "I take it for granted that this strong and resource-

ful nation will always save itself. All I ask is to continue flourishing around among my constituents and taking the credit."—Washington Star.

Enjoy the honey heavy due of slumber; Thou hast no figures nor no fantasies, Which busy care draws in the brains of men; Therefore, thou sleep'st so sound. —Julius Caesar.

Theorist—"Our housewives ought to be encouraged to make their own bread. The home-made article would not be so liable to go up." Practical Friend—"No, if it's all like the kind my wife tried to make, it would be too heavy to do any rising."—Baltimore American.

TEXAS WOMAN'S FAIR, HOUSTON, Nov. 4-11.

Two big football games, parades, carnival. Two popular excursions via I. & G. N. in addition to season rates. For sale dates, rates and other particulars, see ticket agent, I. & G. N. railway.

Death may lose some of its sting for a woman if she knows that there will be music and a big floral display at her funeral.

The New and Old Geology.

In its early history geology presented two schools—one insisting on a doctrine of "catastrophes," the other on a doctrine of "uniformity." The former regarded the changes which have manifestly taken place in our planet as having occurred at epochs abruptly, while the other school, reposing on the great principle of the invariability of the laws of nature, insisted that affairs had always gone on in the same way as they do now. It is hardly necessary to say that the latter theory has driven the old theory of catastrophe completely from the field.—New York American.

Big William Penn.

The statue of William Penn at the city hall in Philadelphia weighs thirty tons and is thirty-seven feet high. Some other dimensions are: Hat rim, twenty-three feet in circumference; nose, thirteen inches long; eyes, twelve inches long and four inches wide; hair, four feet long; arms, twelve feet six inches long; waist, twenty-four feet in circumference; legs, from ankle to knee, ten feet; calf, eight feet eight inches in circumference.

Good Business.

"We're raising \$10,000 to build a library," said the committee calling on a Scotch millionaire, "and we want you to be one of ten to give \$1,000." "I'll tell you what I'll do for you," said the canny Scot. "I'll give you the last thousand."—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Colonail
Theatre
FRIDAY NIGHT
Nov. 3

Gaskell & McVitty Announce
a Dramatization of
Harold Bell Wright's Great
Novel

The
Shepherd
of the
Hills

—by—

Mr. Wright and Elberry W.
Reynolds

PRICES

LOWER FLOOR 75c and \$1.00
BALCONY 50c and 75c
Seats on Sale at Brandon & Lawrence.

Weird Music From a Mine.

I recall an interesting experience at the Nueva Luz shaft, the deepest shaft on the Veta Madre, in the Guanajuato district, Mexico. It is 2,031 feet deep, cut out of solid rock. Iron buckets, guided by wire ropes, are used for hoisting men, rock and supplies, and even an experienced engineer is excused a feeling of fear and trepidation when straddling the bale over this yawning hole.

The almost nude natives, oblivious of danger, jumped aboard, holding their torch of candles in the free hand, and as they were lowered began to sing. A flood of melody filled the shaft, a full crescendo reverberated from wall to wall, followed by softer cadences, and as I peered down into the hole the bucket continued its slow descent, the lights of the torches became more and more indistinct, the darkness deepened, and the powerful song came up with decreasing volume until it seemed like a distant echo from the unknown. Then there was no light visible, no anthem audible, and I involuntarily said "Amen." —Frank H. Probert in National Geographic Magazine.

The Bargain Bin.

Some years ago, when Holbrook Biln, the actor, was playing in a London production, he went to Ascot for the races one afternoon. In an interval between races Biln was in a refreshment booth when a slinky individual addressed him and wanted to know whether Biln wouldn't buy a handsome diamond scarfpin at a great bargain. Biln said "No," but the stranger was persistent.

"It's worth £20 if it's worth a tanner," said the furtive one, "and you can have it for five, guv'nor. Just take a look at it, anyway."

"Well, show it to me, then," said Biln. "Where is it?"

The other took Biln by the arm and pointed off to the right, where an elderly gentleman stood.

"In the necktie of that old cove over yonder!" he said.—Saturday Evening Post.

Kid Gloves, Neckwear, Etc

Ladies:

We have just opened another shipment of "CHANUT" Celebrated imported French Kid Gloves in the wanted STITCH BACK KIND. Our price while this shipment lasts

\$1.50 the pair

BEAUTIFUL COLLARS FOR WOMEN.

Too tempting to even try to offer to describe. However, we will say our pretty Collars are the last word of Style. Chiffon, Broadcloth inlaid with pretty embroidered effects on Georgette Crepe, others of hand embroidery, combinations of, Georgette Crepe and Oragndie, and Scolloped models.

Very Reasonably Priced.

50c, \$1.00 up to \$1.50 Each.

Sam B. Wilson-Co.

WE HAVE IT, IF ITS NEW.

FULL AND COMPLETE LINE OF

New Victrola Records

HASWELL'S BOOK STORE